

DREAMLAND
ADVENTURESTHE BIRDLAND FAIR
By DADDY

The birds give a fair to cheer up a boy who has been looked up close at home because he has the whooping cough.

CHAPTER V

Saved by an Old Friend

BLUE HERON, the snake charmer of the Birdland Fair, bowed to the whooping-cough boy, who was looking through the window at the show being given in his front yard.

"Ker-thump! Ker-thump! Watch me! I'm the only bird here who dares to try to charm a snake!" creaked Blue Heron in his funny voice.

"Sweet! Sweet!" agreed the birds. Not one of them wanted to try snake charming. They didn't like snakes any more than Peggy did, and Peggy was so nervous over the sight of Blue Heron's wriggling captives that she danced on the top of the board fence, giving a real tight-rope walking act.

Blue Heron picked up the snake by its tail and walked around as it squirmed into graceful curves. Then he let the snake coil around one of his legs, while the birds twittered in fascinated alarm. He played with the snake as a cat plays with a mouse, letting it try to run away, and finally he shocked Peggy by starting to eat it.

"Oh-ee-ee!" screamed Peggy, and she was so upset by the sight that she lost her balance on the fence, danced wildly for a moment she tried to steady herself, then down, down she went, plunging in her fall over the top of Billy's side-show curtain.

"Whoop-oop! Whoop-oop!" barked the whooping-cough boy in excited joy, thinking this was part of Peggy's act. But poor Peggy gave herself up for lost. The hard ground was far below. She was diving toward it head down, and in another second she expected to bump her crown and break it.

Then suddenly her fall was broken. She had landed on a cushion—a cushion that rose up beneath her and caught her before she could suffer harm. At the end of the cushion were two big tassels. Peggy grabbed them and hung on tightly as the cushion gave a jerk and a shake and bounded out from behind the curtain.

Billy, himself, was dressed as a clown, and after Billy Sam had done his tricks Billy bounded out in front of the curtain and turned a lot of funny somersaults.

Now, lady birds and gentlemen birds, and whooping-cough boy, I will offer you the most wonderful sideshow on earth," shouted Billy. "First you will see the Upside-Down Funnies."

Billy ran behind the curtain, and in a moment pulled it back. There were two curious looking furry creatures with feet where their heads should be and heads where their feet should be. Peggy and the whooping-cough boy and the birds gave cries of amazement. It wasn't until the curious creatures suddenly turned over that they saw what they were—they were Podgie and Pudgie Bear, who had been standing on their heads. The bears, like Billy Sam, had been called by Homer and Carrie Pigson to be part of Billy's sideshow, and so had other creatures, some of them odd and surprising, but what the other creatures were will have to wait until the next chapter for the telling.

Beyer at City Club

William C. Beyer, assistant director in the Bureau of Municipal Research, will be the speaker at the long-table luncheon of the City Club today. His subject will be "The Employment Crisis in Our City Service."

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

MRS. CAMERON'S VOTE
By HAZEL GRAY WOOD

To look at Mrs. Cameron's house, whose interior appointments matched its beautiful, tapestried brick exterior; at her two lovely children; at her young, attractive husband, you would have said, "Here is a woman who has not a care in the world." And you would have been quite, quite wrong.

Mrs. Cameron had two cares, two corking cares, which, of course, are the worst kind. First, there was the vote. Second, there was Mrs. Henshaw.

Now, as president of the Somerville Suffrage Club, Mrs. Cameron had worked long and hard enough to get the vote; so that you would expect it, once attained, to be a joy unalloyed and not a corking care. But right here is where John Cameron steps in.

Cameron was a party man, one of those dyed-in-the-wool conservatives whose grandfather established a precedent for his grandson's vote. And this vital year, when all of Somerville's womanhood made its initial visit to the polls, it chanced that that other party, not his grandfather's, had put up a stronger man and the only one for whom Marguerite Cameron felt she could conscientiously put down her mark.

"Surely you wouldn't want me to vote other than as my conscience dictates," said Marguerite, plaintively.

"I know, Peg, but, hang it, all can't you see what it will mean?" And John, hands in his pockets, began a restless, long-strided tramp up and down the living room, and down the hall, and into the dining room, and back.

In other words, although I am neither a criminal, minor nor imbecile, if you elect to vote for the opposite ticket I lose my vote. Really, my dear, it's up to you either not to vote at all or to vote my way."

Thus Marguerite Cameron found the vote a source of worry by day and contention by night.

John, however, was a bit far-fetched. John Cameron was as loyal, as little susceptible a spouse as there was in Somerville, and altogether unlikely to be hypnotized by even so fascinating a woman as Mrs. Henshaw—and she a widow. Still, well, she had all but caused a break between the Blakemans, and certainly whenever she was invited out there was always a worried look on the faces of the women until it was learned just whose husband took her out to dinner, when it faded from every

countenance but one. And, of late, on three separate occasions, John had called his wife's attention to some charm of Mrs. Henshaw's.

Just suppose—oh, she was foolish; but such things did happen—and what more likely time than when there was this disagreement between them on the matter of the vote?

So, gnawed by the horrible monster of jealousy and goaded alternately by the dictates of conscience and the thoughts of her duty to John, Mrs. Cameron was losing weight, a thing which, being nicely slender, afforded her no compensating joy.

One evening, several days before election, Mrs. Cameron sat painfully perusing a statistical record of the past of the conservative candidate for husband, favored it was used. He had voted on the wrong side of bills relating to child labor, schoolhouse legislation, regulation of milk inspection. Why, oh, why, did John insist that the party was greater than any of its parts?

"John," she broke out, "we've got to have it out sooner or later about this vote. When you consider how many votes will be cast, why do you consider it is my vote that cancels yours?"

"I can't help it," said John, stubbornly. "It may be a Middle Ages viewpoint, but I don't believe I could ever feel the same again toward any woman who made me lose my vote."

Her usually reasonable John! What was it about men that changed them so? If any one interfered with their morning paper, old clothes or the ballot! She was about to say as much when she saw John slowly tapping the ash cone from his cigar. It was invariably his preliminary to carefully considering speech and she waited, politely.

"You women don't take to Mrs. Henshaw, I notice," he said, "but I can tell you why she makes such a hit with the men. She's very pleasant—yielding. A man married to her would be able to influence her easily. Such questions as this wouldn't come up between them. That's what she is—pliant."

"Oh," said his wife, a bit viciously. Then "oh," she drew it out thoughtfully. Election day arrived. Mrs. Cameron, exquisitely dressed, walked to the polls at her husband's side, cast her vote and came home.

In the hall her husband suddenly seized her arm, trim figure in his arms. "Tell me, darling," he begged, "how do you finally vote? Really, I won't be very angry if it was the wrong way."

"How did I vote? Why, the way I wished, to be sure," said his wife, as she dutifully and sweetly returned his kiss.

Then, for he had known his wife a great many years. "How did you appease your conscience?"

"Oh," said Marguerite, so glibly that his doubts were laid at rest, "I fixed it up all right with my conscience."

But not until some time later did John learn just what the fixing-up process had been. He was on his way to town, hoping that no one would interrupt the quiet pursuit of his paper. Then quite casually, into the vacant seat at his side, dropped Mrs. Henshaw.

In vain he endeavored to keep one eye on the headlines. "You have the dearest little wife," she was rattling on, "and so brainy—not a bit like me! Why, the day before election, when she invited me up to lunch, we happened to get talking politics, and when I told her I was going to vote just the way I would have thought she'd asked me up just to get my vote! And now I'm so proud to think I helped elect the man who won!"

And John, whose choice of candidates had been nicely snowed under, lost his interest in the headlines. Well, Peggy had seen to it that it was Mrs. Henshaw who canceled his vote. Was it Mrs. Henshaw or Peggy toward whom he would never feel the same again? Clever little rascal! And he didn't mean Mrs. Henshaw.

Next complete novelette—

A Matter of Memory

Will Tell of "Y" War Work

The work of the Y. M. C. A. with the American forces in France will be described tonight at the fall meeting of the Lehigh University Alumni in the University Club, 1510 Walnut street. The speaker will be Ross N. Hood, of the Class of '97, who served overseas for the red triangle.

Concert at Caledonian Club

The ladies' auxiliary of the Caledonian Club will give a concert and masquerade tonight at Girard Assembly Hall, 918 West Girard avenue, for the benefit of the hospital fund and Scottish Hall Association.

FREED FROM DEATH BLAME

Autoists Are Exonerated in Fatal Motor Accident

C. J. Osborne, a sailor, was dismissed and George Putney, 6510 Ross street, was held in reduced bail by Magistrate Pennock today after testimony showed that they had nothing to do with the death of Albert Raven, 4448 Germantown avenue, who was hit by an automobile Wednesday night. The auto that killed Raven has not been located.

Osborne and Putney hit a mail truck earlier in the evening. When they were arrested both were intoxicated, according to the police, and could remember nothing of their actions. It was thought that they might have hit Raven. Detective McFarland told Magistrate Pennock this morning that the two men were not near Church lane and Boyer street, where Raven was killed.

Putney's bail was reduced from \$2000 to \$1000.

The treatment which the local dealer gives to owners of his car largely determines the popularity of that car in any locality.

Have you noticed the great number of PAIGE cars on the streets of Philadelphia?

OUV A. WILLEY President
BIGELOW-WILLEY MOTOR CO.
Paige Distributors
394 NORTH BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA

New Jersey Voters Generally Are for Proposed Issue

New Jersey's proposed \$25,000,000 bond issue, one-half to be applied to the Delaware river bridge, will have the general support of voters of that state November 2, according to reports received by the Interstate Bridge and Tunnel Commission.

"Nobody can oppose anything that will cut the cost of living by reducing the costs of transporting everything that goes into the family budget," asserted T. A. Adams, a member of the interstate commission.

"Nobody can oppose anything that will benefit the worker and employer by cheapening material costs, facilitating distribution of products, increasing the number of factories, and improving

means of getting the worker to his work and his handwork to the consumer. The bridge will do that."

Mrs. Bergdoll Asks New Trial
A motion for a new trial for Mrs.

Emma C. Bergdoll and her four confederates, who were found guilty in the federal court several weeks ago of conspiracy, will be heard on November 11 by District Judge Dickinson. This date was set by Clerk George Brobeck, of the District Court.

The Most Beautiful
Car in AmericaThe Most Serviceable
Truck in America

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The Men's Clothing Situation

A Statement By
A. B. Kirschbaum Co.

ON June 25th last—long after we had booked orders for our entire Fall production—we revised downward the wholesale prices on Kirschbaum Clothes. In a letter to our retail customers announcing this revision, its purpose was stated as follows:

"Notwithstanding the fact that the basic factors in the manufacture of clothing remain unchanged as to both material and labor costs, we have gone over our Fall line, making certain important price revisions. The result is that you will be able to offer clothes of standard Kirschbaum quality at prices within the popular range of the buying public. On the basic suit line, this action sacrifices all the profit and a part of the actual cost as well. In other ranges, the profit margin is reduced almost to the vanishing point.

Our retail friends generally have followed this same course, fixing the retail prices for

Kirschbaum Clothes upon an unusually close margin—a margin which in many instances yields no profit whatever.

Just recently a number of Kirschbaum clothiers have taken an even more radical step in reducing these prices (already well below the Fall market level) still further.

In other words, their action coupled with ours of last June, means that Kirschbaum Clothes are now being offered at prices which represent practically no profit either to manufacturer or retailer—and even a substantial loss.

As for the future, the full resources of the Kirschbaum organization are being devoted to the task of increasing the purchasing power of your clothing dollar—through a betterment of quality and of value.

Kirschbaum Clothes and the merchants who sell them deserve—will continue to deserve—your fullest confidence.

A. B. Kirschbaum Company

PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK

20% OFF

AT STERN & CO.

A Decisive Reduction

Making Possible

Savings of 40% to 50%

Never before—not even in pre-war days have such savings been possible on Furniture and Home Furnishings.

Manufacturers tell us it is impossible for furniture to come down to these low levels, but we are determined to continue this bold sweeping reduction sale UNTIL PRICES DO COME DOWN.

Dining Room Furniture

Bedroom Furniture

Library Furniture

Baby Carriages

Refrigerators

Upholsteries

Rugs

Blankets and Comfortables

Carpets

People of Philadelphia, this is your opportunity to make most drastic savings on everything you need. If you have been waiting for lower prices—here they are.

Every article of furniture—without exception—is embraced in this sale. All plainly tagged and from their present low prices you deduct exactly one-fifth.

BUY
OF STERN
PAY
AS YOU EARN

Decided Reductions

On Our Entire Stocks

Men's and Women's CLOTHING

The clothing stores announce big savings to keep with this movement to bring down prices.

An exceptional opportunity to now buy what you need for the cold weather right ahead and on our

Convenient Credit Terms

You will find our prices exceptionally low and a small payment down is all that is necessary. We will arrange the balance weekly or monthly payments to meet your income. ALTERATIONS FREE.

STERN & CO.

712-714 Market St.